The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 45. NO. 17 MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1912. PRICE THREE CENTS

Y and E SECTIONAL Bookcases



The man who has only a dozen books needs a bookcase, but he doesn't need one that will take up the whole side of his room The "Y and E" Sectional Bookcase may be adapted to any space and is easy to move—simply detache the sections—a boy can put them up. I am sole agent for this section.

General line of **Furniture.**

CARPETS, WINDOW SHADES
UPHOLSTERING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Funeral Director and EMBALMER

J. H. EMERSON,
Middletown - Delaware

WHAT ABOUT THAT JOB OF

Plumbing

Call and let me give you an estimate before you give your order. I am in a position to give you the very best materials in all branches of the plumbing trade. All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. Ican do your

PLUMBING, STEAM FITTING, Pump and Well Work
Or furnish you with a
"BUTLER" Wind Mill
or Hay Track on short notice
If you need anything in my line, a posta card will bring me to your home.

LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 70

JOHN B. SPICER
P. O. Box 31,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

1912 In the Stud 1912



JACK

I will stand at my home near Middletown. during the year of 1912 at

$15.00 TO INSURE

1 will keep at my stable at all times a man who will give yon prompt service. Before deciding come and see what be has produced for me.

J. C. ALSTON,
Middletown, Del.

1912 TIME TABLE 1912



The Iron
STEAMER CLIO
Captain H. V. Woodall
WILL LEAVE
Odessa for Philadelphia
AND RETURN FROM
Arch St. Wharf, hila.
AS PER TIME TABLE

ODESSA	APRIL	PHILA
Monday, 1,	7.30pm	Tuesday, 2, 4.30pm
Th'rad'y, 4,	11.00am	Friday, 5, 7 00pm
Monday, 8,	1.00pm	Tuesday 9, 11.00am
Thursday,11,	3.30pm	Friday, 12, 1.00pm
Monday, 15,	6.30pm	Tuesday, 16, 3.30pm
Thursday,18,	11.00am	Friday, 19, 6.00pm
Monday, 22,	12.30pm	Tuesday, 23, 11.00am
Thursday, 25,	3.00pm	Friday, 26, 1.00pm
Monday, 29,	6 00pm	Tuesday, 30, 5.30pm

☞Steamer will leave Port Penn 1½ hours later than Odessa time.
Grain, Fruit and Stock Freighted at Reasonable Rates.
☞Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.
☞For information in regard to Freights, apply to
F. B. WATKINS, Manager
Odessa, Delaware
WILLIAM W. Rose, Purser

HAVE YOUR
Shoes Repaired
AT
M. DECKTER'S

The best work for less money and done while you wait. I have moved on Broad Street next door to *The New Era*, in Dr. Vaughan's old office.

Men's Soles and Heels 75c
Ladies' Soles and Heels 65c

M. DECKTER
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Mrs. Rosa Weber
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
ICE CREAM, WATER ICE, Etc.
Middletown, Delaware

For Sale Cheap!

Ten second hand York Carriages, some almost as good as new; One Double York Carriage; Two Milk Barns; One Hay Press; one 6 hole Corn Sheller.
J. DUGAN,
Odessa, Del.

Chairs Caned
=BY=
MRS. W. D. KING
East Main Street
Orders Respectfuy Soicit ed

The Transcript, $1.00

"RESINOL SHAVING STICK"

Shave No. 40 with the same blade kept sharp by the "Auto Strop Safety Razor," and as smooth as velvet! But to get these velvet shaves you should have a shaving soap that is first class.

Here are the chief marks of such a shaving soap. 1st. It should show no free alkali to sting and irritate the skin, but such a complete union of the alkali and fat or oil as results in the perfect soap, that is a bland soap perfectly soluable in water, and capable of forming a smooth, persisting lather. 2d The perfect soap should not when used leave a fatty, sticky residue—as is the case with some of the leading shaving soaps. 3d The perfect shaving soap should make a slick, slippery, lasting lather which greatly aids in securing an easy shave, with a keen razor like the "Auto Strop Safety."

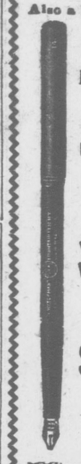
I have had the double good luck to find all these qualities in the "Resinol Shaving Stick," made by the Resinol Chemical Co., of Baltimore, Md.,—truly a gem of a soap to match this gem of a razor!

But the "Resinol Stick" is more than all this, for not only is there no free alkali nor any fatty or other remainder after shaving, but its lather is "smooth as oil" and it also possesses the same healing properties that distinguish the Company's celebrated "Resinol Ointment," an article that has become a standard emollient for skin diseases, used and recommended by regular physicians in their practice every where. These soothing and healing medicinal qualities of the "Resinol Shaving Stick" tend to allay the irritation which even the sharpest razor sometimes sets up in exceptionally tender skins after frequent shavings.

The "Resinol Shaving Stick" can be found on sale at the drug store of Mr. Ernest A. Truitt in Middletown.

FIRE INSURANCE
Town Property, Farm Buildings, and Stock
TORNADO INSURANCE
☞Insure now against damage from wind storms
Life and Accident Insurance
GEORGE D. KELLEY,
Middletown, Del

S. E. MASSEY,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE.
Also a Large Stock of



Cut Glass
Howard Watches
Gillette Razors
Repairing and Silversmithing a Specialy.
We also handle the WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.
S. E. Massey,
Middletown,
Del.
☞TERMS STRICTLY CASH

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS

Cold does not kill insects.

Ice should be cut when it is sound and solid.

Plenty of salt ought always to go with dry feeding.

A half fed colt will never make a first-class draft horse.

Rapidity is one of the great essentials in milking a cow.

Never whip a horse when he shies. It will increase his fear.

In many cases it is safer to dehorn cattle in winter than in summer.

Flavor is one great quality of butter fat over other kinds of fat.

Quite often the flavor in butter is spoiled by making the cream too sour.

The flour of butter depends mainly upon the cream previous to churning.

Lead the colt with a halter. A bit will make sore his mouth and disposition.

The cow is an animal that delights in warmth, and it pays to keep her comfortable.

Absolute comfort and contentment should also be enjoyed by the steers at all times.

It is well to give the fowls' quarters an extra bedding of hay and straw in cold weather.

The old saying had it that the old sow's pigs were 2 weeks old the day they were born.

Every poultryman at this time of year is trying to seek out the causes of poor hatching.

Ground limestone is useful in any soil that is so deficient in lime that there is sourness present.

A sheep will contract a cold much more quickly in a draughty barn than it will right out in the open.

The high-headed tree is easier cultivated, but low-headed trees makes the fruit picking easier.

The length of the stall should be adjusted by the size of the cow, and always used by the same cow.

Rabbits are very particular about their food and any taint on the tree will keep them from injuring it.

Nothing better than camphorated oil for an udder inflammation. For scratches or sores apply vaseline.

The city dealer profits by the laziness of the grower, by grading and repacking his badly assorted fruit.

There is nothing like silage to keep the dairy cow's appetite on edge throughout the long winter period.

Each bedded cow or horse will make a large two-horse carload of good quality manure for each month stabled.

The price of horses seems to be rather on the down grade, although good ones sell nearly as high as ever.

One way to save feed bills is to protect the cows from files during the summer and the cold weather in the winter.

Horses are very fond of a variety, and fussing always pays in the better condition and greater usefulness of the horse.

Good feeding does not consist of stuffing the horse for a number of weeks before he is put to work on heavy grain feeds.

The number of acres required to feed a herd of 20 cows in full milk will depend largely upon the condition of the ground and the season.

Beans are not as good a feed for live stock as peas, simply because they are not as palatable, the cows don't like them so well.

Many farmers have yet to learn that a cow cannot live upon an unpalatable ration of corn and straw, and do anywhere near her best.

The silo should be its widest popularity in the corn belt where the corn stalks are allowed to deteriorate and largely waste in the weather.

The hatching season for the egg farm is March, April and May for northern climates, and February, March and April for milder latitudes.

Get the ewes out into open every clear day, no matter how cold. They need the exercises and are so warmly clad by nature that they will not suffer.

In a time of high-priced dairy products and high priced feed the dairyman who raises his own feed comes out far ahead of the one who has his feed to buy.

The dairyman who has alfalfa clover or cowpea hay to go with his corn fodder does not have to buy any high-priced mill feed to balance up the cow's ration.

Never milk the cow with wet hands. No more filthy habit is indulged in than that of milking on the hand in order to strip the teat. Milking should always be done with a full, dry hand.

Air slaked lime sprinkled on the floor under the roosts and on the dropping boards will help to keep the place healthy and the air pure.

At this day and time there are breeds that are well suited to the needs of the farmer for both egg production and for market purposes.

If you did not save enough good seed for the farm crops, lose no time in getting enough to plant your crops. Get the best that can be had, regardless of the price.

It is not breeding alone that is going to determine the future usefulness of the cow, but it must be supported by liberal feeding, daily care and careful observation.

When you buy dairy cows remember that if you are buying from a dairyman who intends to continue in business the chances are that you are not getting the best he has.

Fresh air, sunshine, and exercise are the best poultry tonics. But fresh air does not mean drafts in the houses, nor does sunshine call for exposure to hot suns during the summer.

The fowls must be fed at least twice a day.

Exercise is necessary for both health and egg production.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS OF THE PENINSULA

A social netted Chesapeake City Presbyterian ladies $245.

Julius Clayton has been appointed Cecil county election transcribing clerk.

Ten negro crap players rounded up in a Wilmington house were fined $22 and coste.

Rev. William Clews has been installed as pastor of Chesapeake City Presbyterian Church.

In a fire among hay at the Railroad Hotel stable, New Castle, 200 pigeons were smothered.

J. R. Cameron, Road Supervisor for the Ninth district of Cecil county has tendered his resignation.

Convicted of wife-beating, James Usilton, of near Centreville, has been sentenced to 90 days in jail.

Milton New Century Club has placed wire receptacles for waste paper on the principal town corners.

Anthony Larion, working on the new duPont Hotel in Wilmington, crushed a hand under a steel girder.

James Brown, aged 22, was so seriously stabbed during a fight in Wilmington that he had to be sent to a hospital.

Mackerel fisherman seeking the shelter of the Breakwater during the easterly winds report the fish very scarce.

Thrown from her horse when boys scared him, Mrs. Elmer E. Riggin, of Laurel, was picked up unconscious.

A. M. Willey, assistant manager of the Ridgely Fruit Growers' Association, has been elected manager and treasurer.

Students of Washington College, Chestertown have organized a Woodrow Wilson, with J. Lewis Burris president.

Dr. J. G. Dawson, secretary of the Milford Board of Health, has been appointed local Sub-Register of Vital Statistics.

Because Alfred L. Jones, of Newark, refused to answer in City Court, Wilmington as the Judge ordained, he was locked up for 36 hours.

Miss Mary Condit has resigned from the faculty of the Girls' High School, Tome Institute, to accept a position in Pratt Institute, Baltimore.

Lewes Board of Trade has notified the telephone company that unless service is reduced an effort will be made to install an independent service.

Company E. M. N. G., has elected Charles B. Finley, Jr., first lieutenant, to succeed Dr. H. A. Mitchell, and Dory Foster, second lietenant.

Dr. Thomas S. Baker, director of Tome Institute, Port Deposit, is being prominently mentioned for the presidency of Johns Hopkins University.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Fell, of Wilmington, yesterday celebrated the fifty-first anniversary of their wedding, Mr. Fell being 77 and his wife 72.

Final decrees of divorce were granted by Kent County Court to Mrs. Leonart F. Relk, Mrs. Kendall E. Jones and Francis P. Earl at Dover yesterday.

Convicted last July, acquitted in a new trial at Dover, enabled John E. Buck to escape a six months' term of imprisonment on the charge of illegally selling liquor.

Charged with illegal freight riding Edward Shea, Charles Stewart and Charles Stewart and Charles Baker, all white, from Philadelphia, were sentenced to 15 days in Elkton jail.

A gift of steel target plates is being made by Andrew Bryson, president of the Brylgon Steel Company, for the indoor range of Company H. Organized Militia, New Castle.

Pleading guilty in Kent County Court to stealing clothing from Mrs. Brice, of Betterton, Bertha Walley, colored, was sentenced to the Colored Industrial School until she becomes 18.

The man found dead from gas in the Commercial Hotel, in Wilmington, on Sunday has been identified as Frank Miller, a farmhand, by Charles Day, for whom he had worked.

William Waters, Clarence Lively and Mary Coleman convicted in the Kent County Court of violating the local option law, have each been sentenced to one year in the House of Correction.

An order permitting the Maryland Water Company to issue bonds to provide funds for acquiring the head of Elk Mills, install a filter system and provide working capital for future improvements has been favorably passed upon by the Public Service Commission.

Petitions headed by the resolutions adoped by the combined Boards of Trade of all the large towns throughout the State, are being sent to every citizen in Delaware by the Wilmington Board of Trade for signatures favoring the speedy completion of the DuPont Boulevard. It is intended as a demonstration in support of the boulevard.

Andrew W. Vancant, of near Galena, was acquitted in the Kent County Circuit Court on Monday of a charge of forgery.

The 800 acre Tattman farm, on Wiconico Creek, has been bought by the Albert Nelson Company, of New Jersey, for $16,500.

Alfred Wells has been elected president, Howard Ward vice president, J. Charles Oliver secretary and treasurer of the Octu Club, of Overlea.

G. W. Chambers, a Newark blacksmith, may lose the sight of his right eye as the result of a piece of steal penetrating it while he was cutting a bar.

In Newark on Saturday a special election will be held for a member of the Board of Education for three years, to succeed Rev. Joel S. Gilfillan.

The proposition to issue bonds for sewers was defeated after a spirited fight by seven majority at the annual municipal election at Chestertown Monday afternoon.

The Cecil County Commissioners have appointed Charles J. Campbell road superviser for the Elkton district, and Charles P. Fitzgerald supervisor for the Ninth district.

WOMEN WARN SAILORS

There are Twenty-seven of Them Whose Work is Important

Along the coasts and rivers of the United States there are twenty-seven women in the service of the Bureau of Lighthouses, Department of Commerce and Labor, as keepers, assistant keepers, assistant laborers in charge, or laborers at the light stations which warn vessels of the presence of dangerous rocks, reefs, and shoals which in times past have wrecked many a good ship.

All but three of these women are either married or widowed; there being ten who succeeded their husbands, two their mothers, and one her father as keepers of the great beacons. Three help their husbands with their hazardous work and a few lend helping hands to other relatives. Two are widows of lighthouse inspectors, one of whom in the discharge of his duty lost his life by drowning.

Were brave and royal Ida Lewis living to-day the record would show twenty-eight women on the rolls. She was the most conspicious of all these women during her lifetime, which ended October 24th last, at the age of 69 years, as her record shows a saving of 13 lives in 6 different rescues, each at the peril of her own life.

The absence of a law providing pensions for the husbands and fathers who become superannuated or totally disabled in the line of duty is largely responsible for the burden of care they take up when their loved ones are no longer able to keep the fights aflame in fair or foul weather. The lighthouse officials are fully aware of the hardships resulting from the inability to retire their faithful employes, but whenever possible, if a keeper becomes unable to continue his task, they appoint in his place, or as his assistant, his wife, or daughter, as in the case of Ida Lewis, or some other relatives. It is however, necessary for such relative to have passed the required civil service examination in order to succeed to the vacant position.

The pay of these twenty-seven heroines, as they justly may be called, ranges from $96 to $800 per annum the keepers receiving $510 to $800; the assistant keepers, $480 to $600; the laborers in charge $96 to $214; and the laborers, $180 to $250; the average being $540 per annum, there being 19 of the total number who receive $552 and upward each. The smallest salaries for the care of lights are paid persons who live nearest them and who have other means of support.

Women who are appointed keepers or assistant keepers receive in addition to their salaries the regular allowance of 30 cents per diem for rations. This is either paid them in cash or the government furnishes their rations and deducts the cost thereof from this 30 cents per diem. Men or women appointed as laborers, or laborers in charge, of lights are not entitled to this ration allowance, which was provided for by an act of Congress and only applies to keepers and assistant keepers.

One has served from 1867, one since 1872, two since 1881, one from 1883, three since 1890, one from 1895, one since 1902, three since 1903, three from 1904, two since 1905, one from 1906, one since 1909, and five date before 1896, the year they were placed in the civil service list.

They are stationed in 13 states, California having the largest number, 5; Louisiana' 4; New York, Maryland and Florida 3 each; Connecticut and Michigan, 2 each and Maine, Vermont New Jersey, Mississippi, Wisconsin, and Oregon, 1 each.

In addition to the 27 women who hold appointments issued by the Department of Commerce and Labor, there are many women employed as laborers to care for the many small post lights dotting the Mississippi river and its tributaries and various small rivers on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. Their pay averages about $8 per month.

I am still soliciting trade for the best dyeing and cleaning establishment to be found in the East: Scores of satisfied customers from last year can testify to the quality of the work. No gasoline smearing, but the finest steam scouring on all goods. Men's Suits, $2.50, Trousers, 75 cents, Ladies' Skirts, $1.50 up; Down Quilts, $1.50 and $1[illegible]
ROBT. B. JONES.

THE PEOPLE WANT ROOSEVELT

The victory of Colonel Roosevelt in the primaries of Nebraska and Oregon on April 19th, clinches his nomination by the Republican National Convention.

Six great Republican States have expressed themselves at the primaries and everyone has gone overwhelmingly against Mr. Taft. These states are North Dakota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Nebraska and Oregon. They send 196 delegates to the National Convention. Of these, Mr. Taft has carried 2 from the Illinois districts controlled by the notorious Senator Lorimer, and 5 from districts in the city of Philadelphia where the notorious Penrose machine is dominent. In terms of delegates, the Taft candidacy has been repudiated by these six Northern States 14½ to 1. From these six great Republican States, Colonel Roosevelt has 152 instructed, uncontested delegates. Colonel Roosevelt leads Mr. Taft nearly 20 to 1, in terms of delegates.

These six Republican States cast 98 votes in the electoral college. Withoutthem no Republican candidate can hope to be elected. There can be no mistaking the character of their warning to the Republican party that Mr. Taft is not a safe man to name as its candidate for the presidency this year. Equally certain is their demand for the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt.

From every corner of the United States comes the same refrain: "Roosevelt is as good as nominated: Taft is out of the running." This chorus is sounded not alone by Progressive newspapers, but by heretofore dyed-in-the wool Reactionary organs; it is the view expressed even publicly by men known as strong partisans of the President. A few examples, taken at random from papers received since the landslide for Roosevelt in Illinois, and the avalanche in Pennsylvania will suffice to show the general trend of opinion.

For instance, the Topeka (Kansas) Capital, under the head "Taft Supporters, Hope About Gone" says "that the Roosevelt landslide in Pennsylvania put Mr. Taft out of the running as a serious candidate for renomination, was the general impression even among strong Taft supporters." It then quotes Charles Sessions, Secretary of State of Kansas, thus:

"In the language of Uncle Joe it's no use to lie among ourselves. The result in Pennsylvania hurt badly. I must confess that it stunned me, as it no doubt did other supporters of President Taft. It was like a bolt from a clear sky. It is an enigma to me why any considerable number of people, especially Republicans, have turned against the President, but the returns from Illinois and Pennsylvania indicate that they have. I guess Teddy's line of talk sounds good to them."

Says the Kansas City Times editorially. "Pennsylvania plus Illinois, in connection with Wisconsin, North Dakota, Kansas and Missouri, mean just one outcome—Roosevelt by acclamation.

Barnes of New York saw the landslide coming when he prevented Taft instructions for the New York delegations.

The President is out of the running. Everybody knows that. A party leader who is overwhelmed in states that he carried four years ago by two hundred thousand, as he did Illinois, and three hundred thousand, as he did Pennsylvania, is politically dead.

"Southern delegates, obtained by strong arm methods, never yet nominated a Republican candidate. The great Northern States are the determining factor. They are for Roosevelt."

Hark to the Pittsburg (Pa.) Gazette—Times, whose fealty to Taft and the Penrose—Oliver machine is beyond question.

"Col. Roosevelt's victory in the Republican primaries of Pensylvania of Saturday was so overwhelming that it is impossible to question its meaning and not difficult to measure its ultimate effect. Whatever Col. Roosevelt's alleged faults, temperamentally, economically, politically or otherwise, we have indubitable evidence now that his aggressive personality and rugged courage appeal to the favorable consideration of a majority of the Republicans of this state and that they desire him as the party's nominee for president."

Two Thieves Captured

Supposed to be the two men who have been terrorizing Sussex county for the past month and committing innumerable robberies and petty thefts, George Hudson colored, and John Hill, white, both aged about 20, were given a hearing before Magistrate Warrington, at Georgetown Saturday, and locked in the county jail here to await the June term of Court. Considerable of the plunder stolen around the county was found on them. Hudson is claimed to be from Maryland and Hill from New Jersey. The two are charged with having burglarized the home of H. W. Kirk, in Delmar; the Cannons passenger station, several houses and stores at Seaford, and a store and several residences at Ellendale.

STATE TO HAVE A FAIR

It Will Be One of the Great Fairs of the East

Once more Delaware is to have a State fair and from present indications it will be not only the biggest event of the kind ever held in this State, but one of the really great fair of the East. It is to be held September 10th to 13th on the same grounds as heretofore, but the grounds will undergo marked alternations and improvements, and will be practically a new park long before the fair opens in September.

Big prizes have been offered by the State Board of Agriculture as follows:

For best display of apples, $50.
For best display of peaches, $50.
For best display of grapes, $10.
For best collection of grains, $25.
For best display of vegetables, $25.

The State live stock sanitary board offers the following.

For the best gentleman's driving horse shown in harness, silver loving cup.

For the best pair of farmers' draft horses, silver loving cup. Shown to halter or harness.

For the best dairy cow of any breed, silver loving cup.

For the best pure bred sow of any breed, $10.

For the best pure bred boar of any breed $10.

In judging the gentleman's road horse, the horse, including conformation, action and style, will count 60 points. The equipment including carriage, harness, blanket and whip will count 40 points.

Silver cups have been given in the five stock departments and an increase in the classification in both the horse and cattle departments will give exhibitors a greater scope for exhibition and more money for their winnings. All of these things have been planned to create a State-wide interest in this State fair. The exhibit of fruit by the State Board of Agriculture, the exhibit from the Experiment Farm at Bacon, Del., the Canning and Preserving Congress for girls, under the capable direction of Mrs. Frederick C. Synder, the splendid miniature fair, under the supervision of the Delaware College farm, all interest a different class of visitors and each will be worth coming to see. Aside from all these things, a splendid Horse Show has been arranged for three days of the fair, of which details will be announced later and for which a special prize list will be issued.

Grand stand patrons, as well as the visitors to the fair who are interested in other events beside the races, will have an opportunity to view this attraction. A committee is at work at this time on a number of improvements which will be announced later, showing the location of the various departments and the mid-way. The plan of the grounds will be entirely changed and improved and the members of the committee feel that they will be most attractive in the new arrangement.

The names of the superintendents of the various departments follow, and information may be asked of them or be obtained by writing to the secretary, L. Scott Townsend, No. 1 West Fifth street, Wilmington:

Women—Mrs. J. Leslie Eastburn, Newark; Miss Emeline Derrickson, Newark; Mrs. Isaac Hoopes, Mt. Cuba.

Children—Mrs. Frederick C. Snyder, Newport.

Flowers—William H. Vance, Edge Moor.

Fruits—R. G. Buckingham, Newark.

Vegetables—Frank F. Yearsley, Marshallton; S. Frank Ewart, Wilmington.

Grain and forage crops—Alexander P. Corbit, Odessa; Frederick C. Snyder, Newport.

Horses and mules—John H. Peoples, Marshallton, Joseph H. Hossinger, Newark.

Cattle—Biderman du Pont, Greenville; Arnold Naudain, Marshallton.

Sheep and swine—Charles Megginson, New Castle.

Poultry—W. Percy Morrison, Wilmington.

Farm machinery—William P. Peach Newark.

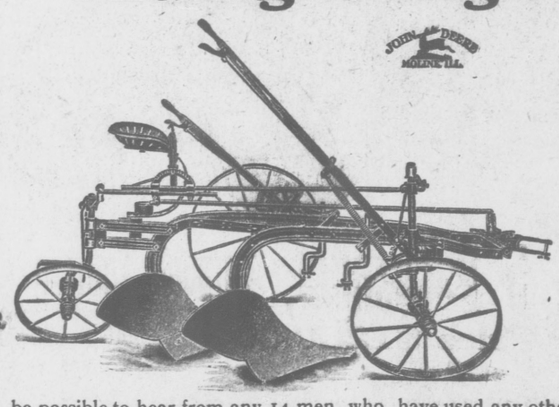
The improved and enlarged premium list for 1912, giving rules, detailed information and detailed classifications, is just being printed and may be had on application, by post card, to the secretary No. 1 West Fifth street, Wilmington, free of all cost.

Finds Rare Old China

MILFORD, Del., April 22.—Frank P. Truitt, an amateur collector, unearthed a remarkable antique plate in sussex county last week, the plate was made in Staffordshire, England, soon after the close of the Revolutionary War. Upon its face are written these facts, while around its border in a scallop, is the names of the 13 Colonies, picture of Washington and another of the first capital of the United States.

J. F. McWhorter & Son

The John Deere Riding Gang Plow



This is the plow that runs so light, and so easy to handle. We sold 14 of these plows in 1911 to the following farmers, and if you are going to buy a gang plow this season would like you to ask any of the 14 what they think of it, and we feel sure you will have more praise from these 14 users than it would be possible to hear from any 14 men who have used any other make of gang plow: Frank S. Clayton, Chesapeake City, Md.; Edgar C. Ellison, Chesapeake City, Md.; Samuel F. Jones, Mt. Pleasant; Abram Jones, Port Penn; F. E. Walker, Delaware City; Edgar Carrow, St. Georges; Archie W. Biggs, Earleville, Md.; Chas. P. Spicer, Richard Whiteoak, Middletown; J. P. Algire, Middletown; Howard Cullen, St. Georges; Samuel McGill, Earleville, Md.; R. G. Buckworth, Middletown; Eugene Paxon, Middletown.

We sell them guaranteed to run lighter to 4 horses than any 3 horse plow does to 3 horses and to do perfect work in every particular.

J. F. McWHORTER & SON
Middletown, Delaware

Royal has no substitute for making delicious home-baked foods

ROYAL
Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

The Middletown Transcript

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—BY—

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MIDDLETOWN, DEL., APRIL 27, 1912

HEROIC MEN AND WOMEN

That was a right noble response the British officers and sailors on board the Titanic made, when Captain Smith from the ship's bridge uttered that inspiring call to duty—"Be British!" It reminds one of another English hero of the sea, Nelson, who at the beginning of Trafalgar's fight broke out from the peak of the Victory the famous words, "England expects everyman to do his duty"!

Yes, all this was noble in those sons of Brittania. But was it not nobler still when American gentlemen like Major Butt, Mr. Astor and others, mere passengers, of their own manhood's volition chose to play the roles of heroes—"to do and die"! Or, turning from this superb picture of manly heroism, behold like qualities of dauntless courage displayed in that awful hour by American women, with their soft palms blistered from hours of rowing, still tugging at the oars and keeping the life boats afloat; or bravely electing death rather than separation from their husbands—truly a sutteeism divine.

Then let us thank God for heroic, chivalrous American manhood and for heroic, devoted American womanhood!

TAMED R. R. MAGNATES

How amazingly humble these erstwhile impudent railroad magnates are becoming, who but a few years ago snapped their fingers at Congress and the people. The presidents of the railroads affected by the big engineer strike that has been impending are actually willing to arbitrate now!

In the great coal strike of 10 years ago, when this whole land was on the verge of an awful calamity whose end could have been nothing less than wholesale violence amounting to revolution, some half dozen of these railroad presidents, including "me and God" Baer of the Reading, insolently refused to consider the question of arbitration, although the miners were willing. And it was only the firmness, nay the fierceness of President Roosevelt, that scared these arrogant fellows into accepting a peaceful solution of this dangerous dispute.

A few years of the Interstate Commerce law has tamed these truculent railroad barons, and they roar now as gently as so many sucking doves.

SHARKS AND GHOULS

The splendid heroism of these few men and women amid the horrors of the awful disaster of the Titanic, stands out in living characters of light against the black, sordid background of greed and money-lust displayed by the rich corporation whose brutal neglect to provide even ordinary safeguards made possible this frightful sacrifice of human life.

Then, too, that the tragedy should want no single note of money-loving shame, Mr. Marconi and his wireless company, must needs make cruel merchandize of the tears and sighs of the thousands America and Europe, awaiting in agonized suspense to learn the fate of the victims, by refusing for days to respond to their pleadings for news of their loved ones!

POOR WILMINGTON

Loath we are to say it, but the failure of Wilmington, the rich metropolis of Delaware, and the home of many wealthy men, to raise the trifling sum of $40,000.00 to purchase the Howard Pyle pictures, and keep them as a public memorial of one of America's greatest painters, stamps that city as stingy and provincial!

Pitiful, that with all its millionaires it cannot display local pride enought in its eminent son to do an act that would eternally confer honor not only upon him, but also upon his native city. When will Wilmington put off its knickerbockers and wear pantaloons?

THE OLD TAFT VS. THE NEW

The argument that Roosevelt's commendations of Taft before he deserted the people's cause for that of his present masters, the Trusts, now defines him truly, is about as logical as it would be to number Judas still among the apostles or laud Benedict Arnold for a patriot because of his noble services at Ticonderoga and Saratoga! But this is a fair sample of the feeble quibbles emanating from the Taft bureau and from his journalistic mouthpieces.

THE political atmosphere is surcharged these days with pugnacious lightnings. Monkey and poll-parrot episodes, quite regardless of party lines, seem to mark numbers of the conventions.

And Mr. Taft, too, thinks he can with impunity prod the "Teddy Bear"! We will presently witness William's lubberly disintegrated anatomy lying around in mournful fragments, while Teddy growls "next!"

TOWNSEND

Miss May Wells was entertained in Wilmington on Sunday.

Miss Lillian Hart, of Dover Academy, visited her parents over Sunday.

W. C. T. U. meet at the home of Mrs. W. E. Hart on Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Watts and Mrs. D. B. Jones were in Smyrna on Tuesday.

Mrs. Lizzie Voshel, of Smyrna, spent Tuesday with W. C. Money and family.

Mr. Austin Hart spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. John Houston of near Clayton.

Mr. Leroy Lockerman, of Delmar, visited his mother Mrs. B. G. Lockerman on Monday.

Miss Anna VanDyke visited Miss Lillian Wright at Brenford a few days of last week.

Miss Bessie Matthews, of Smyrna, was the guest of Miss Edith McDougle on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. George Crossan, of Wilmington, visited her sister Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hart a few days of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Watts, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. George Watts.

Mrs. Leonard Dickison, of Atlantic City, has returned home after spending a few days with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. George VanDyke spent Sunday with their son Horace VanDyke and family, of near Smyrna.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lee and son Walter, spent Sunday with John W. Morris and family, of near Smyrna.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Knotts, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. George Knotts.

Mrs. Charles Larrimor and two daughters, of Seaford, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Watts.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Townsend, of Wilmington, were entertained at the home of his parents here on Sunday.

Mrs. Edward Reynolds was taken to the Medico-Chi hospital, in Philadelphia on Monday for an operation which she stood very well, and Mrs. Reynolds is getting along as well as can be expected, and it is the wish of her many friends for her hasty recovery.

CHESAPEAKE CITY

Extensive improvements are to be made at Masonic Hall in the near future.

Mrs. William Brown and son Howard spent Monday in Philadelphia.

Miss Gladys Banks is visiting her aunt Mrs. George Larabee in New York City.

Misses Ida and Daisy Bonchelle were entertained by Elkton relatives last Saturday.

Mr. Thomas B. Hopper, of Philadelphia, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Mr. Frank Conrey, Sr., of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. Annie Conrey.

Messrs. Robert Baker and Aldred Hague spent two days the past week in Baltimore,

Rev. and Mrs. Kenuep were entertained on Wednesday by Mr. and Mrs. Amos Davidson.

An informal dance will be given in Masonic Hall on Thursday evening May 2d. Dancing at 8.30.

Mr. Grover Melborne and Miss Sadie Peters, of Sudlerville, spent Sunday at the home of his sister Mrs. E. F. Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Williams and children, of near Newark, spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. L. L. Williams.

Wednesday evening May 29th has been selected for our High School commencement exercises the following will graduate: Academic: Misses Edna Spear, Elizabeth Thornton, Katherine Loveless, Carolyn Ellison, Olive Baker and Genevieve Byers; Commercial: Esther Buckworth Nellie Spear, Charles Stapp and Howard Bishop.

Proposals

Board of State Supplies Dover Del.

Sealed proposals addressed as above and endorsed "Proposals for printing and supplies", for printing Corporation Laws, School Laws, Constitution, Election and Registration Laws, Report of Auditor of Accounts, Adjutant General's Report, State Treasure's Report, Transactions of the Delaware Agricultural Society, Report of State Board of Health, Insurance Commissioner's Report, Insurance and Banking Laws, and other printing, stationery and supplies for the use of the Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Insurance Commissioner, Auditor of Accounts, Chancellor, State Board of Education, Superintendent of Schools for Kent County, Superintendent of Schools for Sussex County, County School Commission of Kent County, State Board of Agriculture, Clerk of the Peace of New Castle County, State Librarian, will be received until 1.30 o'clock P. M. on the 31st day of May, A. D. 1912.

Specifications and blank proposals may be obtained at office of Secretary of State on or after May 7, 1912.

Samples of proposed printing and supplies, when specifications refer to samples may be seen at office of Secretary of State

The proposals must be accompanied by a certified check for 10 per cent of the amount of bid payable to Secretary of said Board.

Only these proposals made upon the blanks furnished by said Board will be entertained.

Right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

Charles S. Richards.
Secretary of Board of State Supplies.

Still Our Anniversary Sale

OUR Anniversary Sale so far has been a superb success! Our Anniversary Sales have been large beyond precedent, and we will make these yearly Sales a regular part of our business hereafter. Three days yet reman and we know that when we urge our customers to take advantage of these Anniversary Sale reduced prices, we are doing them a real favor.

We are adding new specials daily; and so there are still many bargains in every department to choose from. One thing we wish especially to emphasize—when we offer Bargains, we have them in our stock;—ours are not bargains on paper merely, as is the case with some merchants; neither do we offer cheap, inferior goods, made for these very sales, but goods from our regular stock, of first quality always, which differ from our regular goods only in the matter of this reduced price for a few days.

We forego a part of our usual profit on these goods, in order to attract trade, and we can well afford to charge it off to advertisement, for it is the very best kind of advertisement.

ANNIVERSARY PRICES on LADIES' SUITS

About 25 Coat Suits, in light and medium weight—all colors and of all materials. Various styles in Ladies' and Misses' sizes.

$12 Suits, Anniversary Price.....$10
18 " " " 12

Men's Suits

50 Men's Suits—each suit guaranteed pure worsted---of all this Spring's styles and fabrics, well tailored, perfect fitting.

$15 Suits, Anniversary Price.....$10

Boys' Wash Suits

150 Boys' Wash Suits—all samples—no two alike in the lot—made in Sailor and Russian Blouse, of good Percales, Ginghams, Seersuckers, Galatea, Linene and Linen. Sold at actual wholesale prices from **50c** to **$2.50.**

Women's Corset Covers

Made of good quality of Cambric trimmed front and back with serviceable embroidery, silk-ribbon drawing string. Best value of the season.....25c

Men's Balbriggan Underwear

A very fine quality Balbriggan—were made to sell at 50c. Mere chance gave them to our Anniversary Sale at..... 25c

Men's Dress Shirts

Fine Percale—wears well—washes well—made in coat styles—all new patterns. Good value at 75c.
Anniversary Price...35c
Or 3 for $1.00

Pretty Waists

Made of good lawn, trimmed with lace or embroidery, high or low neck, long or short sleeves. A $1.50 waist.
Anniversary Price...98c

Women's Linen Suits

Lisle thread, good Summer weight, low neck and sleeves—tight, knee length, 75c suits.
Anniversary Price...50c

Hill's Bleached Muslin

Regular 10c yd. kind
Anniversary Price..... 7c
Not more than 20 yards to each customer.

Japanese Matting

Large assortment of Japanese matting, in all the new patterns, regular price 30c.
Anniversary price...21c

We wish to repeat that every article advertised in this our 10 days ANNIVERSARY SALE, is to be found on our counters, just as advertised, and taken out of our regular stocks, but sold at these Reduced figures only until Tuesday, April 30th, when our 10 days Anniversary Sale ends.

FOGEL & BURSTAN
Department Store
Middletown, - - Delaware

B. G. B.

Blue Serges, Gray Worsteds and Brown Cheviots and unfinished are the new and popular cloths for this season's wear, we have hundreds of suits in the new models — special, conservative and regular cuts for the progressives, regulars and standpatters. Men's and Young Men's Suits, $8 to $30, and every one of them worth the money.

The New Bantam

is the cut of our Young Men's 2 Button Sack Suit, medium soft roll, round corners, high cut Vests and form fitting Trousers. Owing to the extreme care needed in tailoring these garments, they are $15, $20 and $25, but come see them and try them on and you will understand why they are so popular. Young Men's sizes only, 33 to 38 chests.

Specialties:
Dunlap Hats
Boyden's Shoes
B. D. V. Underwear
Manhattan Shirts

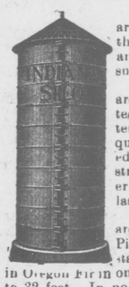
and lots of other good things waiting for you.

Biggest Because Best **MULLIN'S** Shoes Clothing Hats

FIVE REASONS WHY

Indana Silos

ARE POPULAR



1.—Indiana Silos are best by test—the test of service and the test of results.

2.—Indiana Silos are fully guaranteed, both as to material and lasting qualities. If erected under our instruction and properly cared for, will last a lifetime.

3.—Indiana Silos are built of Yellow Pine in one-piece staves up to 24 feet; in Oregon Fir in one-piece staves up to 32 feet. In no height is there more than one splice to a stave.

4.—Indiana Silos, when built in two-piece staves are constructed with an end-matched, self-training wood joint which will not rot or rust out in a short time, and which is patented and used only in Indiana Silos.

5. Indiana Silos are sold on their merits, and the INDIANA SILO COMPANY stands back of all sales whether made direct or through agents.

I have secured the agency for the Indiana Silo Co., and would be glad to talk with any of our dairymen interested in silos.

J. C. Alston
Middletown, Del.

Final Notice to

TAX-PAYERS

All County taxes for St. Georges Hundred for the year 1909 must positively be paid on or before APRIL 30th, 1912. After the above date I will proceed to collect those remaining unpaid by law. This is positively my final notice for these taxes.

J. E. DENNY.
Collector for Taxes for St. Georges Hd.

SPECIAL SALE OF

Crex Carpet, Matting and Rugs

THERE is no use trying to sell what people don't need or want. Now is the time to use these goods and this is the place to buy them to save money. See before buying elsewhere what you can save.

Tapestry Brussels Rugs

9x12 Carpet size, semless, beautiful designs, only $8.50 and $10.50. You cannot find these same rugs any place under $10.00 and $12.50. Higher priced Brussels Rugs subject to order. Can get them on short notice.

Crex Carpets, Runners and Rugs

Crex Carpet by the roll, 39c yd., or cut if desired. Crex Runners, with bound edges. Deltrox Stair Carpet 39c yd. Crex Rugs, all sizes, from 18x36 in. to 9x15 ft. at prices from 39c up. Wool Rugs, Fancy Jute Rugs and Matting Rugs, all at bargain prices during sale.

Matting by the roll, from 12½c yd. up; by the yd. 15c yd. up.

Wall Paper

We carry a large stock of Wall Paper. The prices are marked down very low, as we run no risk in carrying stock we cannot sell. All the new styles in Wall Paper and room decorations, we have ready to show by Sample Book and will order at once.

We have paper suitable for any room in the house. Fine assortment to select from, at prices from 5c roll up. Fancy Cutout Borders, Frieze and Panel Designs, Ceiling in all colors. Remnant Stock, 3c and 4c roll.

Mirrors, Pictures and Picture Frames

House cleaning time! Nothing can make the rooms more beautiful than pictures. We have all sizes, suitable for any room; marked down in price to please the customers and make them go quick. Special in pearl paintings, size 19x31 in., $1.98, regular price $2.50; size 23x27, regular price $2.00, our price $1.39. Pictures frame to order.

Shoe Bargains

Don't miss the Bargains in Shoes, Pumps and Ties. We are selling far below cost, as we are closing out the entire line of Shoes.

PETERSON'S

Department Store

MIDDLETOWN, - DELAWARE

John Heldmyer, Jr.

Fancy and Staple Groceries
FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Strictly Fresh EGGS, - 18c and 20c
Farmers' Creamery BUTTER, - 39c

Our Own Make of Fresh Sausage a Specialty

NOTE.—I pay the highest CASH prices for all Country Produce, and sell Strictly for Cash; allowing my customers 2 per cent. discount.

PHONE NO. 74.

Middletown Opera House

H. S. Newman's Famous Motion Pictures

FINE PROGRAM FOR TO-NIGHT

The Show SATURDAY NIGHT will be one of my best. Here are a FEW of the features

"INCENDIARY INDIANS" (By Pathe)

A thrilling Western picture showing the pursuit of settlers in wagons by Indians, and the escape of the settlers in the stockade. A sharp fight follows, and the Indians make an attack and set fire to one of the cabins inside. Many other incidents just as thrilling.

"BILL BUMPERS BARGAIN" (By Essanay)

A comedy Burlesque on Faust. Mephisto gets "Bill" a typical "Hobo" to sign the following compact! "I sell my soul to his Satanic Majesty, who in return, grants me the privilege of being a millionaire for the space of twelve hours." The result is a riot of fun.

"GATHERING AND PREPARING COCOANUTS IN THE PHILIPPINES" (By C. G. P. C.)

A rather unusual industrial picture, beautifully colored.

"EVA'S FAITHFUL FURNITURE" (By Pathe)

Don't miss seeing this one. The antics of the furniture following Eva down the street, must be seen to appreciate the fun this picture creates.

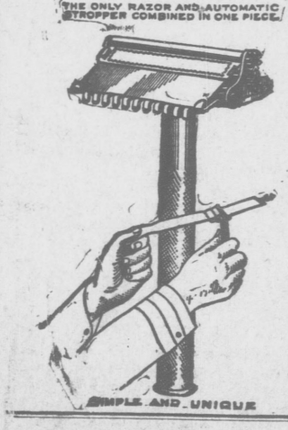
First Exhibition promptly at 7.30. Second Exhibition at 9.00 P. M.

Gallery reserved for Colored Patrons

H. S. NEWMAN

AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR

THE ONLY RAZOR AND AUTOMATIC STROPPER COMBINED IN ONE PIECE



SIMPLE AND UNIQUE

A Common Sense Self-Stropping Safety Razor

Renews sharp edge each shave and makes YOU, without previous experience, as expert as a good Barber

Not unscrewed or taken apart to strop or clean. You shave with, sharpen and clean it so quickly that shaving becomes a pleasure instead of a task.

The Complete Outfit, $5
(Worth at least double)
Stropping Safety Razor
Twelve Certified Blades
One First Quality Horsehide Strop
All in Handsome Leather Case

NOTE:—One AutoStrop blade is always kept properly sharp and outlasts dozens of the "no stropping" kind that you must throw away when dull.



We Deliver a Single Bag

of cement or a barrel of lime with the same cheerfulness as if you ordered a big load of our building materials. We figure that if we can please you in small things we will get your biggers orders when you have them to give. Let's show you how well we can serve you with that little order you need now.

SHORT AND WALLS LUMBER CO.
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

"The Cars that look to Cost twice the Price, And the Cars that are as good as they look."



DE TAMBLE 5 Passenger, Torpedo Touring Car

Price $1250.00

Model L—Completely Equipped—$1,500.
Model M—2 Passenger Roadster, $1075.00—Capable of 65 Miles per Hour.
All De Tamble Cars have Torpedo Bodies with center or direct control.
36 horse power, A. L. A. M. Rating. 116 inch Wheel base.
34 inch wheels—4 inch Goodyear Tires. Q. D. Demountable Rims.

Hyatt Roller Bearing Full Floating Rear Axle Straight Line Drive

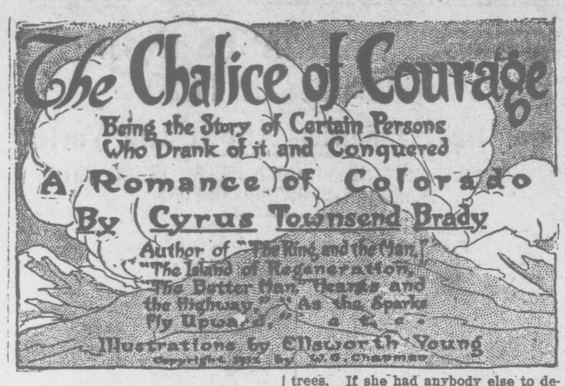
Chassis constructed of Vanadium Steel. Parsons White Bronze Bearings.
Nickle steel cut gears. Unit power plant.
Self starters of course. Colors, dark, blue or De Tamble grey.
You are making a mistake if you don't investigate this car.
Catalog or demonstration on request,

General Repairs
COMPLETE LINE OF MICHELIN TIRES

SHALLCROSS GARAGE

E. M. SHALLCROSS, Prop.
Delaware and Maryland Agent for De Tamble Automobiles.
TELEPHONE 43-11 MIDDLETOWN EXCHANGE

The Transcript $1 per year.



CHAPTER XII.

A Tour of Inspection.

The first thing necessary, she decided, when she had satisfied her hunger and finished her meal, was to get word of her plight and her resting place to her uncle and the men of the party, and the next thing was to get away, where she would never see this man again, and perhaps be able to forget what had transpired—yet there was a strange pang of pain in her heart at that thought!

No man on earth had ever so stimulated her curiosity as this one. Who was he? Why was he there? Who was the woman whose picture he had so quickly taken from her gaze? Why had so splendid a man buried himself alone in that wilderness? These reflections were presently interrupted by the reappearance of the man himself.

"Have you finished?" he asked, unceremoniously standing in the doorway as he spoke.

"Yes, thank you, and it was very good indeed."

Dismissing this politeness with a wave of his hand, but taking no other notice, he spoke again.

"If you will tell me your name—"

"Maitland, Enid Maitland."

"Miss Maitland?"

The girl nodded.

"And where you came from, I will endeavor to find your party and see what can be done to restore you to them."

"We were camped down that canon at a place where another brook, a large one, flows into it, several miles, I should think, below the place where—"

She was going to say "where you found me," but the thought of the way in which he had found her rushed over her again; and this time, with his glance directly upon her, although it was as cold and dispassionate and indifferent as a man's look could well be, the recollection of the meeting to which she had been about to allude rushed over her with an accompanying wave of color which heightened her beauty as it covered her with shame.

She could not realize that beneath his mask of indifference so deliberately worn, the man was as agitated as she, not so much at the remembrance of anything that had transpired, but at the sight, the splendid picture, of the woman as she stood there in the little cabin then. It seemed to him as if she gathered up in her own person all the radiance and light and beauty, all the purity and freshness and splendor of the morning, to shine and dazzle in his face. As she hesitated in confusion, perhaps comprehending its cause, he helped out her lame and halting sentence.

"I know the canon well," he said. "I think I know the place to which you refer. Is it just above where the river makes an enormous bend upon itself?"

"Yes, that is it. In that clearing we have been camped for two weeks. My uncle must be crazy with anxiety to know what has become of me, and—"

The man interposed.

"I will go there directly," he said. "It is now half after ten. That place is about seven miles or more from here across the range, fifteen or twenty by the river. I shall be back by nightfall. The cabin is your own."

He turned away without another word.

"Wait," said the woman. "I am afraid to stay here."

She had been fearless enough before in those mountains, but her recent experience had somehow unsettled her nerves.

"There is nothing on earth to hurt you, I think," returned the man. "There isn't a human being, so far as I know, in these mountains."

"Except my uncle's party?"

He nodded.

"But there might be another—bear," she added desperately, forcing herself.

"Not likely; and they wouldn't come here if there were any. That's the first grizzly I have seen in years," he went on, unconcernedly, studiously looking away from her, not to add to her confusion at the remembrance of that awful episode which would obtrude itself on every occasion. "You can use a rifle or gun?"

She nodded. He stepped over to the wall and took down the Winchester which he handed her.

"This one is ready for service, and you will find a revolver on the shelf. There is only one possible way of access to this cabin; that's down those rock stairs. One man, one woman, a child, even, with these weapons could hold it against an army."

"Couldn't I go with you?"

"On that foot?"

Enid pressed her wounded foot upon the ground. It was not so painful when resting, but she found she could not walk a step on it without great suffering.

"I might carry you part of the way," said the man. "I carried you last night, but it would be impossible, all of it."

"Promise me that you will be back by nightfall, with Uncle Bob and—"

"I shall be back by nightfall, but I can't promise that I will bring anybody with me."

"You mean?"

"You saw what the cloudburst nearly did for you," was the quick answer. "If they did not get out of that pocket, there is nothing left of them now."

"But they must have escaped," persisted the girl, fighting down her alarm at this blunt statement of possible peril. "Besides, Uncle Robert and most of the rest were climbing one of the peaks, and—"

"They will be all right, then; but if I am to find the place and tell them your story, I must go now."

He turned, and without another word or a backward glance, scrambled down the hill. The girl limped to the brink of the cliff over which he had plunged and stared after him. She watched him as long as she could see him, until he was lost among the trees. If she had anybody else to depend upon, she would certainly have felt differently toward him; when Uncle Robert, and her aunt, and the children, and old Kirkby, and the rest surrounded her, she could hate that man in spite of all he had done for her, but now she stared after him determinedly making his way down the mountain and through the trees. It was with difficulty she could restrain herself from calling him back.

The silence was most oppressive, the loneliness was frightful. She had been alone before in those mountains, but from choice; now the fact that there was no escape from them made the sensation a very different one.

She sat down and brooded over her situation until she felt that if she did not do something and in some way divert her thoughts she would break down again. He had said that the cabin and its contents were hers. She resolved to inspect them more closely. She hobbled back into the great



She Watched Him as Long as She Could See Him.

room and looked about her again. There was nothing that demanded careful scrutiny. She wasn't quite sure whether she was within the proprieties or not, but she seized the oldest and most worn of the volumes on the shelf. It was a text book on mining and metallurgy, she observed, and opening it to the fly leaf, across the page she saw written in a firm, vigorous masculine hand a name, "William Berkeley Newbold," and beneath these words, "Thayer Hall, Harvard," and a date some seven years back.

The owner of that book, whether the present possessor or not, had been a college man. Say that he had graduated at twenty-one or twenty-two, he would be twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old now, but if so, why that white hair? Perhaps, though, the book did not belong to the man of the cabin.

She turned to other books on the shelf. Many of them were technical books, which she had sufficient general culture to realize could be only available to a man highly educated, and a special student of mines and mining—a mining engineer, she decided, with a glance at those instruments and appliances of a scientific character plainly, but of whose actual use she was ignorant.

A rapid inspection of the other books confirmed her in the conclusion that the man of the mountains was indeed the owner of the collection. There were a few well worn volumes of poetry and essays, Shakespeare, a Bible, Bacon, Marcus Aurelius, Epictetus, Keats, a small dictionary, a compendious encyclopedia, just the books, she thought, smiling at her conceit, that a man of education and culture would want to have upon a desert island where his supply of literature would be limited.

The old ones were autographed as the first book she had looked in; others, newer additions to the little library, if she could judge their condition, were unsigned.

Into the corner cupboard and the drawers, of course, she did not look. There was nothing else in the room to attract her attention, save some piles of manuscript neatly arranged on one of the shelves, each one covered with a square of board and kept in place by pieces of glistening quartz. There were four of these piles and another half the size of the first four on the table. These, of course, she did not examine, further than to note that the writing was in the same bold, free hand as the signature in the books. If she had been an expert she might have deduced much from the writing; as it was, she fancied it was strong, direct, manly.

Having completed her inspection of this room, she opened the door and went into the other. It was smaller and less inviting. It had only one window, and a door opened outside. There was a cook stove here, and shelves with cooking utensils and graniteware, and more rude box receptacles on the walls which were filled with a bountiful and well selected store of canned goods and provisions of various kinds. This was evidently the kitchen, supply room, china closet. She saw no sign of a bed in it, and wondered where and how the man had spent the night.

By rights, her mind should have been filled with her uncle and his party, and in their alarm she should have shared, but she was so extremely comfortable, except for her foot, which did not greatly trouble her so long as she kept it quiet, that she felt a certain degree of contentment, not to say happiness. The adventure was so romantic and thrilling—save for those awful moments in the pool—especially to the soul of a conventional woman who had been brought up in the most humdrum and stereotyped fashion of the earth's ways, and with never an opportunity for the development of the spirit of romance which all of us exhibited some time in our life, and which, thank God, some of us never lose, that she found herself revelling in it.

She lost herself in pleasing imaginations of tales of her adventures that she could tell when she got back to her uncle, and when she got further back to staid old Philadelphia. How shocked everybody would be with it all there! Of course, she resolved that she would never mention one episode of that terrible day, and she had somehow absolute confidence that this man, in spite of his grim, gruff taciturnity, who had shown himself so exceedingly considerate of her feelings, would never mention it either.

She had so much food for thought that not even in the late afternoon of the long day could she force her mind to the printed pages of the book she had taken at random from the shelf which lay open before her, where she sat in the sun, her head covered by an old "Stetson" that she had ventured to appropriate. She had dragged a bear skin out on the rocks in the sun and sat curled up on it half reclining against a boulder watching the trail, the Winchester by her side. She had eaten so late a breakfast that she had made a rather frugal lunch out of whatever had taken her fancy in the store room, and she was waiting most anxiously now for the return of the man.

The season was late and the sun sank behind the peaks quite early in the afternoon, and it grew dark and chill long before the shadows fell upon the dwellers of the lowlands.

Enid drew the bear skin around her and waited with an ever-growing apprehension. If she should be compelled to spend the night alone in that cabin, she felt that she could not endure it. She was never gladder of anything in her life than when she saw him suddenly break out of the woods and start up the steep trail, and for a moment her gladness was not tempered by the fact which she was presently to realize with great dismay, that as he had gone, so he now returned, alone.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Castaways of the Mountains.

The man was evidently seeking her, for so soon as he caught sight of her he broke into a run and came bounding up the steep ascent with the speed and agility of a chamois or a mountain sheep. As he approached the girl rose to her feet and supported herself upon the boulder against which she had been leaning, at the same time extending her hand to greet him.

"Oh," she cried, her voice rising nervously as he drew near, "I am so glad you are back, another hour of loneliness and I believe I should have gone crazy."

Now whether that joy in his return was for him personally or for him abstractly, he could not tell; whether she was glad that he had come back simply because he was a human being who would relieve her loneliness or whether she rejoiced to see him individually, was a matter not yet to be determined. He hoped the latter, he believed the former. At any rate, he caught and held her outstretched hand in the warm clasp of both his own. Burning words of greeting rushed to his lips torrentially; what he said, however, was quite commonplace, as is often the case. Word thought and outward speech did not correspond.

"It's too cold for you out here, you must go into the house at once," he declared masterfully, and she obeyed with unwonted meekness.

The sun had set and the night air had grown suddenly chill. Still holding her hand, they started toward the cabin a few rods away. Her wounded foot was of little support to her and the excitement had unnerved her, in spite of his hand she swayed; without a thought he caught her about the waist and half lifted, half led her to the door. It seemed as natural as it was inevitable for him to assist her in this way, and in her weakness and bewilderment she suffered it without comment or resistance. Indeed, there was such strength and power in his arm, she was so secure there, that she liked it. As for him, his pulses were bounding at the contact; but for that matter even to look at her quickened his heart beat.

Entering the main room, he led her gently to one of the chairs near the table and immediately thereafter lighted the fire which he had taken the precaution to lay before his departure.



In Spite of His Hand She Swayed.

It had been dark in the cabin, but the fire soon filled it with glorious light. She watched him at his task and as he rose from the hearth questioned him:

"Now tell me," she began, "you found—"

"First your supper, and then the story," he answered, turning toward the door of the other room.

"No," pleaded the girl, "can't you see that nothing is of any importance to me but the story? Did you find the camp?"

"I found the place where it had been."

"Where it had been!"

"There wasn't a single vestige of it left. That whole pocket, I knew it well, had been swept clean by the flood."

"But Kirkby, and Mrs. Maitland and—"

"They weren't there."

"Did you search for them?"

"Certainly."

"But they can't have been drowned," she exclaimed piteously.

"Of course not," he began reassuringly. "Kirkby is a veteran of these mountains and—"

"But do you know him?" queried the girl in great surprise.

"I did once," said the man, flushing darkly at his admission. "I haven't seen him for five years."

So that was the measure of his isolation, thought the woman, keen for the slightest evidence as to her companion's history, of which, by the way, he meant to tell her nothing.

"Well?" she asked, breaking the pause.

"Kirkby would certainly see the cloud burst coming and he would take the people with him in the camp up on the hogback near it. It is far above the flood line; they would be quite safe there."

"And did you look for them there?"

"I did. The trail had been washed out, but I scrambled up and found undisputed evidence that my surmise was correct. I haven't a doubt that all who were in the camp were saved."

"Thank God for that," said the girl, greatly relieved and comforted by his reassuring words. "And Robert Maitland and the rest on the mountain, what do you think of them?"

"I am sure that they must have escaped, too. I don't think any of them have suffered more than a thorough drenching in the downpour and that they are all safe and perhaps on their way to the settlements now."

"But they wouldn't go back without searching for me, would they?" cried the girl.

"Certainly not. I suppose they are searching for you now."

"Well then—"

"Wait," said the man. "You started down the canon, you told everybody you were going that way. They naturally searched in that direction, they hadn't the faintest idea that you were going up the river.

"No," admitted Enid, "that is true. I did not tell anyone. I didn't dream of going up the canon when I started out in the morning, it was the result of a sudden impulse."

"God bless that—" burst out the man, and then he checked himself, flushing again darkly.

What had he been about to say?

The question flashed across his own mind and into the woman's mind at the same time when she heard the incompleted sentence; but she, too, checked the question that rose to her lips.

"This is the way I figure it," continued the man hurriedly to cover up his confusion. "They fancy themselves alone in these mountains, which, save for me, they are; they believe you to have gone down the canon. Kirkby with Mrs. Maitland and the others waited on the ridge until Mr. Maitland and his party joined them. They couldn't have saved very much to eat or wear from the camp, they were miles from a settlement; they probably divided into two parties, the larger with the woman and children, started for home, the second went down the canon searching for your dead body!'

"And had it not been for you," cried the girl, impulsively, "they had found it."

"God permitted me to be of service to you," answered the man, simply. "I can follow their speculations exactly; up or down, they believed you to have been in the canon when the cloud burst, therefore there was only one place and one direction to search for you."

"And that was?"

"Down the canon?"

"What did you do then?"

"I went down the canon myself. I think I saw evidence that some one had preceded me, too."

"Did you overtake them?"

"Certainly not, they traveled as rapidly as I; they must have started early in the morning and they had several hours the advantage of me."

"But they must have stopped somewhere for the night and—"

"Yes," answered the man; "if I had only myself to consider, I should have pressed on through the night and overtaken them when they camped."

"Only yourself?"

"You made me promise to return here by nightfall. I don't know whether I should have obeyed you or not. I kept on as long as I dared and still leave myself time to get back to you by dark."

She had no idea of the desperate speed he had made to reach her while it was still daylight.

"If you hadn't come when you did, I should have died," cried the girl impetuously. "You did perfectly right. I don't think I am a coward; I hope not. I never was afraid before, but—"

"Don't apologize or explain to me, it's not necessary; I understand everything you feel. It was only because I had given you my word to be back by sunset that I left off following their trail. I was afraid that you might think me dead or that something had happened and—"

"I should, I did," admitted the girl. "It wasn't so bad during the day time, but when the sun went down and you did not come I began to imagine everything. I saw myself left alone here in these mountains, helpless, wounded, without a human being to speak to. I could not bear it."

"But I have been here alone for five years," said the man grimly.

"That's different. I don't know why you have chosen solitude, but I—"

"You are a woman," returned the other gently, "and you have suffered, that accounts for everything."

"Thank you," said Enid, gratefully. "And I am so glad you came back to me."

"Back to you," reiterated the man, and then he stopped. If he had allowed his heart to speak he would have said, Back to you from the very ends of the world. "But I want you to believe that I honestly did not leave the trail until the ultimate moment," he added.

"I do believe it;" she extended her hand to him. "You have been very good to me, I trust you absolutely."

And for the second time he took that graceful, dainty, aristocratic hand in his own larger, stronger, firmer grasp. His face flushed again; under other circumstances and in other days perhaps he might have kissed that hand. As it was he only held it for a moment and then gently released it.

"And you think they are searching for me?" she asked.

"I know it. I am sure of what I myself would do for one I love—I loved, I mean, and they—"

"And they will find me?"

The man shook his head.

"I am afraid they will be convinced that you have gone down with the flood. Didn't you have a cap or—"

"Yes," said the woman, "and a sweater. The bear you shot covered the sweater with blood. I could not put it on again."

As she spoke she flushed a glorious crimson at the remembrance of that meeting, but the man was looking away with studied care. She thanked him in her heart for such generous and kindly consideration.

"They will have gone down the stream with the rest, and it's just possible that the searchers may find them, the body of the bear, too. This river ends in a deep mountain lake and I think it is going to snow; it will be frozen hard tomorrow."

"And they will think me—there?"

"I am afraid so."

"And they won't come up here?"

"It is scarcely possible."

"Oh!" exclaimed the woman faintly at the dire possibility that she might not be found.

"I took an empty bottle with me," said the man, breaking the silence, "in which I had enclosed a paper saying that you were here and safe, save for your wounded foot, and giving direction how to reach the place. I built a cairn of rocks in a sheltered nook in the valley where your camp had been pitched and left the tightly corked bottle wedged on top of it. If they return to the camp they could scarcely fail to see it."

"But if they don't go back there."

"Well, it was just a chance."

"And if they don't find me?"

"You will have to stay here for a while; until your foot gets well enough to travel, anyway," returned the man, evasively.

"But winter is coming on; you said the lake would freeze tonight and if it snows?"

"It will snow."

The woman stared at him appalled.

"And in that case—"

"I am afraid," was the slow reply, "that you will have to stay here."

He hesitated in the face of her white, still face—"all winter," he added, desperately.

"My God," exclaimed the girl, "alone, with you?"

"Miss Maitland," said the man, resolutely, "I might as well tell you the truth. I can make my way to the settlements now or later, but it will be a journey of perhaps a week. There will be no danger to me, but you will have to stay here. You could not go with me. If I am any judge you couldn't possibly use your foot for a mountain journey for at least three weeks, and by that time we shall be snowed in as effectually as if we were within the arctic circle. But if you will let me go alone to the settlement I can bring back your uncle, a woman to keep you company, before the trails are impassible. Or enough men to make it practicable to take you through the canons and down the trails to your home again. I could not do that alone even if you were well, in the depth of winter."

The girl shook her head stubbornly. "A week alone in these mountains and I should be mad," she said decisively. "It isn't to be thought of."

"It must be thought of," urged the man. "You don't understand. It is either that or spend the winter here with me."

The woman looked at him steadily. "And what have I to fear from you?" she asked.

"Nothing, nothing, as God is my witness," protested the other; "but the world?"

"The world," said the woman reflectively. "I don't mean to say that it means nothing to me, but it has cause enough for what it would fain say now." She came to her decision swiftly. "There is no help for it," she continued, "we are marooned"—she smiled faintly as she used the old word of tropic island and southern sea—"together. You have shown me that you are a man and a gentleman. In God and you I put my trust. When my foot gets well, if you can teach me to walk on snow shoes and it is possible to get through the passes, we will try to get back; if not, we must wait."

"The decision is yours," said the man, "and yet I feel that I ought to point out to you how—"

"I see all that you see," she interrupted. "I know what is in your mind. It is entirely clear to me. We can do nothing else."

"So be it. You need have no apprehension as to your material comfort; I have lived in these mountains for a long time. I am prepared for any emergency. I pass my time in the summer getting ready for the winter. There is a cave, or recess rather, behind the house which, as you see, is



"And Who Is James Armstrong?"

built against the rock wall, and it is filled with wood enough to keep us warm for two or three winters; I have an ample supply of provision and clothing for my own needs. You will need something warmer than that you wear," he continued.

"Have you needle, thread and cloth?" she asked.

"Everything," was the prompt answer.

"Then I shall not suffer."

"Are you that wonder of wonders," asked the man, smiling lightly, "an educated woman who knows how to sew?"

"It is a tradition in Philadelphia," answered the girl, "that her daughters should be expert needlewomen."

"Oh, you are from Philadelphia."

"Yes, and you?"

She threw the question at him so deftly and so quickly that she caught him unaware and off his guard a second time within the hour.

"Baltimore," he answered before he thought, and then bit his lip. He had determined to vouchsafe her no information regarding himself, and here she had surprised him into an admission in the first blush of their acquaintance, and she knew that she had triumphed for she smiled in recognition of it.

She tried another tack.

"Mr. Newbold," she began at a venture, and as it was five years since he had heard that name, his surprise at her knowledge, which after all was very simple, betrayed him a third time. "We are like stories I have read, people who have been cast away on desert islands and—"

"Yes," said the man, "but no castaways that I have ever read of have been so bountifully provided with everything necessary to the comfort of life as we are. I told you I lacked nothing for your material welfare, and even your mind need not stagnate."

"I have looked at your books already," said the woman, answering his glance.

This was where she had found his name, he realized.

"You will have this room for your own use and I will take the other for mine," he continued.

"I am loath to dispossess you."

"I shall be quite comfortable there, and this shall be your room exclusively except when you bid me enter, as when I bring you your meals. I shall hold it inviolate."

"But," said the woman, "there must be an equal division of labor. I must do my share."

"There isn't much to do in the winter except to take care of the burros, keep up the fire and prepare what we have to eat."

"I am afraid I should be unequal to outdoor work, but in the rest I must do my part."

He recognized at once that idleness would be irksome.

"So you shall," he assented heartily, "when your foot is well enough to make you an efficient member of our little society."

"Thank you, and now—"

"Is there anything else before I get supper?"

"You think there is no hope of their searching for me here?"

The man shook his head.

"If James Armstrong had been in the party," she said reflectively, "I am sure he would never have given up."

"And who is James Armstrong, may I ask?" burst forth the other bluntly.

"Why he—I—he is a friend of my uncle and an—acquaintance of my own."

"Oh," said the man shortly and gloomily, as he turned away.

Enid Maitland had been very brave in his presence, but when he went out she put her head down on her arms on the table and cried softly to herself. Was ever a woman in such a predicament, thrown into [illegible] ms of a man who had [illegible] conceivable claim [illegible] tude, forced to live [illegible] in a two-room log [illegible] nely mountain range, [illegible] softy and inaccessible [illegible], pierced by terrific gorges soon to be impassable from the snows? She had read many stories of castaways, from Charles Reade's famous "Foul Play" down to more modern instances, but in those cases there had always been an island comparatively large over which to reign with privacy, seclusion, opportunity for withdrawal; bright heavens, balmy breezes, idyllic conditions. Here were two uplifted from the earth upon a sky-piercing mountain. They would have had more range of action and more liberty of motion if they had been upon a derelict in the ocean.

And she realized at the same time that in all those stories the two castaways always loved each other. Would it be so with them? Was it so? And again the hot flame within outvied the fire of the hearth as the blood rushed to the smooth surface of her cheek again.

What would her father say if he could know her position, what would the world say, and above all what would Armstrong say. [illegible] not be denied that her thoug[illegible] terribly and overwhelmi[illegible]ed, and yet that despair [illegible]ut a certain relief. [illegible]r so interested her as [illegible]t was the mystery of his [illegible] was he there, what had he [illegible] when he had blessed the idle impulse that had sent her into his arms?

Her heart throbbed again. She lifted her face from her hands and dried her tears, a warm glo[illegible] and once again not [illegible] the fire. Who and [illegible] was the man? Who was that [illegible] picture he had taken fr[illegible] she would have time to find out. And meantime the world outside could think and do what it pleased. She sat staring into the fire light, seeing pictures there, dreaming dreams. She was as lovely as an angel to the man when he came back into the room.

(To Be Continued.)

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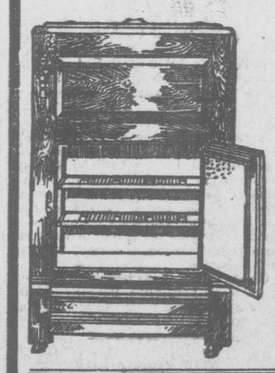
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Votes after being voted cannot be transferred to another. Be sure you know whom you are going to vote for before coming to the ballot box, as the editor or no other person positively will not give you any information on the subject. The keys of the ballot box shall be in possession of the awarding committee during the contest.

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USEFUL THINGS TO KNOW

A tablespoontul of flour will take the place of egg in a meat loaf when eggs are too high to be used lavishly.

For brain workers easily digested food should be chosen; rice, fish, eggs and custards are all good.

To make gelatine harden quickly, use only half the boiling water called for. When the gelatine is dissolved and the other ingredients added, mix in the rest of the water, cold, and in a few minutes, instead of a half hour, the jelly will be cold enough to put on ice.

When sewing on buttons, especially on garments that are to be laundered. if the knot in the thread is laced on the upper side of the garment so it will come under the button, the button will not come off easily. In washing the knot is rubbed off and the thread loosened.

To clean a carpet sweeper remove the brush, and after taking all the hairs and lint off, rub it well with a cloth wet in kerosene. Let the brush remain in the air until the odor has evaporated. The sweeper will leave the carpets and rugs looking much brighter.

Pillow slips made from tubing may be given a longer lease of life by reversing the end seam. Rip the seam and turn half way around from the way it was at first, so that the former side folds are now in the center, then stitch up again. This gives a new surface for the heavier wear, and doubles the service of the pillow slips.

Tighten your wringer as tight as possible, then after a table cloth is well rinsed and folded ever, put it in hot water and then wring it through the wringer. Roll it up in a sheet and let it lie from four to six hours, then iron until perfectly dry. Do the napkins the same way. They will be perfectly smooth and look like satin.

A good way to clean and preserve matting is to dampen your broom with coal oil or kerosene before sweeping. This keeps the dust from rising and settling on the furniture, which is so destructive, and also keeps your matting bright and new. Especially in winter, when the room is more or less closed, it is better to sweep mattings in this way.

If a little starch is added to the rinsing water of all cotton goods they will wash much moreeasily. The dirt comes out with the starch. And they will iron as readily as unstarched goods if ironed before being allowed to become thoroughly dry. (By the same rule, painted ceilings wash easier if gone over first with starch water.)

Every housewife knows how much work it takes to keep the oil stove clean. Take a piece of asbestos the same size of the burners. By putting this on the stove when preparing a meal the stove remains clean for weeks without any polishing. One piece of asbestos will last two or three months.

Add a little boiling water to an omelet to keep it from being tough.

Carry a lead-pencil in your pocket, and date the eggs as you gather them each day.

The range will keep black much longer if you rub the stove over with soap, then apply the blacking. Save all small pieces for this purpose.

Keep your spices in glass bottles with screw tops—such as peanut-butter jars. A glance will tell you the contents, even if marked covers do get mixed.

To keep fish, never put one on top of another. Wring a clean cloth out of cold salt water, wrap the fish separately in this, put them on a dish and keep on ice.

If you feel all run down and despondent if you are not sleeping well, if you feel as if life were a real burden and that you must consult a doctor, just think it over. Perhaps all you need is to raise your bedroom window at night.

It is a pity that so much extra work accompanies the beautiful spring days. We could enjoy them better if we had more time, and if the spring sewing, housecleaning, gardening, sitting hens and hatching chickens, were not all needing attention at once.

Rhubard may be canned in cold water. Use freshly cut stalks, fit them tightly into a thoroughly clean jar and let the water run full force into the jar for fifteen minutes till all air is excluded, screw on the top while the jar is still under water, see that it is perfectly air-tight, and the contents should keep and be like fresh rhubarb.

As a substitute for hot water bags in ordinary ailments such as toothache, earache and other minor pains, use common flannel bags made in convenient sizes, with drawstrings. Fill them with hot sand or salt, and they are safer than a cheap rubber bottle, just as efficacious, and much handier to use; keep a half dozen ready. They are of great help in time of aches and pains.

In these days of high prices it is well to remind ourselves that meat is an expensive luxury that can be cut in two. We do not need so much meat as we usually have served. A pound served as a stew will be as satisfying as a fifty cent steak which is often only half eaten and thrown out to the dog or into the garbage can.

Take a cup of shredded codfish, two cups mashed potatoes. a pint of milk and two eggs well beaten, a half cup of butter pepper and salt, mix well and bake in a buttered baking dish twenty minutes.

Take a cup of cracker crumbs rolled fine, the yolks of three eggs and half a cup of sugar, juice and rind of a lemon, three cups of milk, and bake twenty minutes. Beat the whites and put over the top for frosting.

Beat four eggs very light, add a cup of sugar, a cup of cream and vanilla to flavor add flour to roll and cut in diamond shape Fry in deep fat. Sprinkle with powdered sugar.

OPPOSES DUPONT ROAD

At the meeting of the Levy Court Tuesday morning, Commissioner Isaac C. Elliott asked that he be permitted to go on record of opposing the construction of the duPont boulevard, especially through Brandywine hundred. He explained that he was out of the room recently when the Levy Court adopted resolutions endorsing and favoring the road.

He said that his reasons for opposing it was that he feared it would result in the removal of all speed laws, and that the residents of his district were opposed to Mr. DuPont owning such a wide stretch of land through the hundred.

The following letter was received by the court from General T. Coleman duPont in acknowledgment of the recent action of the Levy Court:

I am in receipt of your favor, April 13 th, advising me of the resolutions passed by the Levy Court of New Castle county and I hope none of the members of the Levy Court will ever have any reason to question my motive in the building of this boulevard.

"Yours truly,
"Coleman duPont."

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Levari Facrias to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Townsend Hotel, in Townsend, Appoquinimink Hundred, New Castle County, Delaware.

ON SATURDAY MAY 4th, 1912
At 9 30 o'clock, A. M.,
the following Real Estate viz.

All those two following described tracts, pieces or parcels of land, situate in Blackbird Hundred, formerly a part of Appoquinimink Hundred in the County of New Castle and State of Delaware, to-wit: No. 1 is a tract of land called and known by the name of the Cornelius Walker farm, bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone in the centre of the road leading from Blackbird to Fleming's Landing, corner for Joseph Fleming, Esq., and in the line of the home farm, and running from thence with the centre of said road north seventy-seven degrees forty-five minutes west seventy-nine and six tenths perches to a stake; west side of said road, corner for the home farm; thence with the west side of said road south twenty-nine degrees west eleven perches to a stake in the centre of said road corner for Gideon E. Hukill; thence with the line of said Hukill and centre of said road south eighty-seven degrees west thirty-seven perches to a stake in the line of said Hukill and a corner for Abraham Bratton; thence with the line of said Bratton north forty degrees west one hundred and thirty-three and five tenths perches to a stake in the road leading from Taylor's Bridge corner for other land of Abraham Bratton; thence with the same North eighty-eight degrees thirty minutes east one hundred and forty-eight and two tenths perches to a stake in the line of Abraham Bratton and a corner for Joseph Fleming, Esq., in cleared land, from thence with the line of the said Joseph Fleming south seven degrees forty-five minutes west one hundred and forty-three perches to the stone and place of Beginning, containing one hundred and eleven acres and sixty-two square perches of land. Be the same more or less. Together with a log and weather board dwelling house, frame stable barn &c.

No. 2 is a cedar swamp abutted and bounded as follows, Beginning at a large cedar stake near the west side of the Cedar Swamp, corner for Jacob Statts and James Rogers and running from thence with the line of said Jacob Statts south twenty-three degrees west thirty perches and seven tenths to a large cedar post corner for said Jacob Statts and a certain Mr. Jones' land, south seventy-seven degrees forty five minutes east by an old line of marked trees seventy-nine and five tenths perches to a cedar post, corner for said Jones and Daniel Corbit; thence with the said Daniel Corbit, south seventy-seven degrees thirty minutes east one hundred and thirteen perches to a large corner post of Daniel Corbit; thence north twenty-three degrees thirty minutes east thirty-one and two tenths perches to a large cedar post; thence by an old line of marked trees north seventy-seven degrees west with the line of James Rogers one hundred and ninety-four perches to the stake and place of Beginning. Containing thirty-six acres and one hundred and fifty square perches, be the same more or less.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of William Downs, mortgagor and terre tenant, and to be sold by

JAMES LOGUE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., April 15th, 1912

S SECURITY T

TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

SIXTH AND MARKET STS,
Wilmington, Del.

Prompt & Efficient Service
Latest and Best Methods
—in—
Banking
Administration of Estates
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A STORY of BREATHLESS INTEREST
THE CHALICE of COURAGE
By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY
A powerful, virile, unusual tale of love in the West
IN THIS PAPER! DON'T MISS IT!

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS —OF— St. Georges Hundred!

The taxable residents of St. Georges Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1911 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

A. G. COX'S OFFICE, MIDDLETOWN
SATURDAY, APRIL 27th, 1912
From 1 to 3 P. M.

ARMSTRONG'S HOTEL, IN ODESSA,
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24th, 1912
From 1 to 3 P. M.

AT R. S. CARPENTER'S STORE, IN PORT PENN,
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17th, 1912
From 1 to 3 P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January five per centum thereof shall be added thereto.

JOHN DENNEY.
Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS —OF— APPOQUINIMINK HUNDRED

The taxable residents of Appoquinimink Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1911 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be

AT THE OFFICE OF GEORGE M. D. HART,
IN TOWNSEND, DEL.,
EVERY SATURDAY,
During APRIL, 1912,
From 1 to 5 o'clock, P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

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WILLIAM C. MONEY,
Collector of Taxes for Appoquinimink Hundred

M.F.CO.
OUR
FERTILIZERS
are made from High-Grade animal Tankage.
Sold in any quantity from 25 pounds to carload lots.
Guaranteed as to analysis and mechanical condition.
Sure crop growers.

To the Farmer Who Thinks
Think twice and see our local representative; it will pay you before you give you order.
Our competitors grow rich—necessarily farmers poor. See us Mr. Farmer for right prices.

JOS. P. ALGIRE
Representative
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Medicus Fertilizer Co., Inc.
1524 Chestnut St., Phila.
ALL OUR GOODS ARE MANUFACTURED AT NEWPORT, DEL.

FOR SALE
600 Baskets Sweet Potatoes for bedding
Call on or address
Cooper Tarbutton,
Crumpton, Md.

Fly Wire
Window Screens
Screen Doors
Forks, Rakes
Shovels, Spades
and
Poultry Netting
=AT=
W. S. LETHERBURY
Middletown - Del.

Special!
JUST RECEIVED A FRESH SUPPLY OF THE CELEBRATED
Whitney's Choice Stationery!
This Stationery usually retails from 25c to 45c. For the next thirty days we will sell this lot for only
25c Each
ERNEST A. TRUITT
Graduate in Pharmacy
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Farm for Sale
"Evergreen Farm", on the road from Middletown to Odessa, containing forty acres, comfortable dwelling and ample outbuildings, all in good order. The soil is a loam with yellow clay subsoil, finely adapted to fruits and intensive farming. This farm is in close reach of both rail and water by a macadam road. Apply to
MARTIN B. BURRIS,
Middletown, Del

Redgrave Bros.
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Stoves, Paints, Tin Roofing, Plumbing
Middletown, Delaware

NOTICE!
All property owners and tenants are hereby given notice to clean up their back yards, alleys, etc., within the next ten days. Those who fail to comply with this request will be fined.
By order of
THE BOARD OF HEALTH

OPERATORS WANTED
On Ladies' Lawn Waists, all parts, city wages. We are here to stay.
The Del. Star Apron & Waist Co.
Townsend, Del.
Formerly Townsend Shirt Co.

THE ROYAL BRED
Imported Coach Stallion



BETEL
Will make the season of 1912, from April 9 to July 10
At the Stable of Julian G. Cleaver
NEAR MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

Betel is a German coach horse, standard bred and registered, No. 54,104, in the Government Coach Horse Stud Book of Germany, and registered in the German Hanoverian and Oldenburg Coach Horse Association Stud Book of America, No. 4,169.

Description.—Betel is a dark seal brown, or black, 8 years old, stands 16½ hands high, weighs 1,475 lbs., has heavy bone and muscle, elegant action, and attracts attention wherever seen, or in the show ring. Has been awarded first premium at every show in which he was entered. Was awarded first premium in Ohio in a class of 14 competitors, all imported horses. This horse has the finest disposition I ever saw in any stallion; is perfectly fearless o steam, automobiles and all objects.

Terms of Service: $15 to Insure a Foal
Payable in one year from time of service. Any person loosing a colt before time to fall will not be charged any fee.

This horse is a genuine good breeder, and has and will produce the finest and largest colts of any horse of the same breed in the Eastern States. His colts at 3 to 4 years of age command fancy prices at all sales wherever held.

For further particulars inquire of Mr. J. G. Cleaver, Middletown, Del., who represents the owner.

4% WHY YOU SHOULD BANK WITH THE NEWARK TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

This Institution
Is known for its solidity and service-two essential qualities to foster development.
We have grown; because we have protected; and safely and conservatively invested the funds left with us.
Your funds when deposited with us, are amply protected. Conservative investments have placed this institution first from the viewpoint of absolute solidity.
We pay 4 per cent. Interest on Saving Deposits compounded semi-annually. $1.00 will start an account.
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Capital $50,000 Surplus $33,000
STRONG SAFE PROGRESSIVE

The Transcript, $1.00



IN WAYS THAT COUNT

When you buy your clothing here, you get clothes that are not only right in the big ways, but you get clothes that are right in the small ways, the little details that mean so much when the real test of hard wear brings out the weak spots.

So much can be omitted from a suit without showing on the surface, that it is almost impossible for the average man to detect these faults.

Here is where our clothes excel.

We buy only the best manufacturers, whose methods we know, whose reputation is unquestioned.

We sell you our clothes only with the distinct understanding that if they are unsatisfactory you will bring them back to us.

Clothes that are Bound to Satisfy

Spring Suits
The newest in spring models, fashioned from the most beautiful fabrics obtainable, and tailored in a maner that is irreproachable, offer you an exceptionable assortment to select from. You will surely find just what you are looking fer here.
$8.50 to $22.50

Furnishings
SHIRTS
All the prettiets patterns in the new spring colors. Every man can fine just the Shirt for every occasion in the big new assortment we are showing.
CRAVATS
Beautiful new color combinations in neat shapes mark our display of spring neckwear.
50c to $1.50

Light Overcoats
You cannot help liking some of the new Overcoats we are showing. A variety of models in the new wears and colors, both regular and "presto" collars.
Exceptional tailoring characterizes the entire line as something different.
$6.50 to $18

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE
S. M. Rosenberg, Prop.
Middletown, - - - Delaware